A SUBURBAN VENGEANCE.

THINGS THAT REFELL A MAN WHO TOULDN'T BUY A HOUSE.

A Defiance of Public Opinion in a Place Wher There Were Houses for Sale in Great Plenty and an Obstinate Man Persisted in Building

It was the fatal beauty of Loueliness Park that was the original cause of the vengeance. The Exurbans had been solourning there, and liked it so well that they decided to make it their home. The citizens encouraged them in this intention and offered to cell them houses. They declined to buy a house and went to the real estate agent to rent one. The real estate agent shook his head,

"I'm afraid you won't be able to get suited," "Most people in Loneliness Park rehe said. fuse to let their houses."

"How rilly," said Mrs. Exurban. "It's the way they look at it," the real estate agent explained. "They all want to sell their houses so that they can move away from the Park, and they're afraid that if they ent them they may lose a chance of selling, and so be forced to live here longer. So they

would rather have their house; stand vacant

on their hands than rent them."

"They ought to know better," protested "Ye-es." admitted the real estate agent. though with some hesitation. "But there is something to be said on their side, too. They my that they ought to have known better in dest place than to come here to live, and, that once they are here, a little thing like not renting their houses doesn't matter. After ou've been here longer yourself you will see

that there is something in that, now," Mr. and Mrs. Exurban looked at each ether delefully and then walked back to their home. As they went, it seemed as if Loneliness Park had never given greater promise of e coming loveliness of spring. The tipe of the tree branches were swelling with the tiny leaves just ready to burst from their warm winter coats; the flower beds had a warm, rich hue that told of the gorgeous colorings to come; some of the early citizens in their shirt were already pushing their mowers ever the lawns, and here and there a forehanded housewife was to be seen washing her window screens preparatory to fortifying her house against mosquitoes for the season. Temptinely displayed on each house was its sign: "This House for Sale! Very Cheap!

Terms Exceptionally Easy !" 'What a shame!" exclaimed Mrs. Exurban. "What chumps these fellows are," returned Mr. Exurban, gazing gloomily at a particularly conspicuous "For Sale" stan. "I won't move just when the very best season is coming." said Mrs. Exurban in a deter-mined manner. "What can be done?"

"Buy a house," suggested Mr. Exurban. "Buy one?" repeated Mrs. Exurban. "Why. you said yourself there must be something wrong with these houses if all the owners were so anxious to sell them."

"They say," replied Mr. Exurban, with an emphasis that disclaimed all personal responability for the statement, "that the reaso ther want to sell is that they want to move." "But why?" asked Mrs. Exurban. There was a moment of silence. Then Mr.

Exerban resumed: "Any way, it comes to this, that they won's ren; their houses, and if we're going to stay here we've got to buy---' "I wouldn't give them the satisfaction of

seiling one of their old houses," said Mrs. Exurban with firmness. Or build," said Mr. Exurban, completing

his sentence.
"Build?" repeated Mrs. Exurban. "Do you mean to say all this time that I've been worrsing we could build a house of our own?"
"Why not?" replied Mr. Exurban.
"And have it arranged just as I want it?"

"And have it arranged just as I want it?"
"Of course."
"Then," said Mrs. Exurban with kindling eres, "then hurry to a builder and tell him to begin at ource."

Mr. Exurban lifted his eyebrows, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Very well." Thus the fatal step was taken. Men often touch off hidden mines with the same lightheartedness. It is only just to the Exurbans to say that they had no suspicion of wrongdoing in this. Mr. Exurban walked forth that daw shining with satisfar-tion that could come only from the consciousness of innocence and the best intentions, and asked his fellow ritizens where he could find a builder, just as he would have asked the way to the nearest barber. His fellow citizens, though, eyed him suspiciously and asked him what he wanted with a builder. He replied joyously that he was going to build a house. His fellow citizens eyed him gloomily. One elderly townsman took him by the arm and led him apart.
"Say," the citizen remonstrated, "do you think that's behaving neighborly?"

"What's not Leighborly?" returned Mr. Ex-

ned Mr. Ex-

"What's not Leighborly?" returned Mr. Exurban.
"There's all of us." explained the citizen. Such with a house to sell. Now, don't you see that by building snother house you do an injury to each one of us?"

"No. I don't," retorted Mr. Exurban, somewhat abruptly.
"Yes, you do," insisted the citizen. "You deprive each of us of a promising opportunity of selling a house, and, moreover, you contemplate adding still another house to the stock of those already on hand for sale."

"I'm building my house to live in," said Mr. Exurban. "I'm not going to sell it."
"No." rejoined the citizen, "you're not going to sell it, but you're going to try to sell it, like the rest of us. Now, why can't you be accommodating and buy one of our houses?" Because I don't want to," said Mr. Exurban.
"Now," now," claculated the citizen, "that

"Because I don't want to," said Mr. Ex-trhen,
"Now, now," ejaculated the citizen. "that
ain't the way to talk. It's ail right with me,
because I can make allowances for your city
ideas, but, in view of "that you're thinking of
doire, if some of the bors were to hear you it
might become mighty unpleasant for you."
"See here." demanded Mr. Exurban, "can't
I build a house without you fellows making all
this fuss about it?"
"Why," answared the citizen, "there are

I build a house without you fellows making all this fuss about it?"

"Why," answered the citizen, "there are places out West where they'n be likely to lynch you, or at least tar and feather you, if you went out into the ttreet and announced calmly that you were going to spend your moner building a house when there are as many for sale as there are tere."

"Poon!" said Mr. Exurban.
"That's right." continued tile citizen solemnly. "But you needn't fear anything of the kind in Loneliness Park. That is one of the features that make it unsurpassed as a suburban residence. It is carefully restricted against lynch law and all other nuisances."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Exurban.
"Yousense," said Mr. Exurban.
"Sonsense," said Mr. Exurban.
"Sonsense," said Mr. Exurban.
"Sonsense," what objection have you to one of our houses?"
"They're not arranged as they should be."

bone. 'Now, you don't want to build that house of yours. What objection have you to one of your houses?"

"They're not arranged as they should be," said Mr. Exurban.

"What house was ever outlif that was arranged as it should be?" rejoined the citizen.

"Any house," said Mr. Exurban. "You set plans and you study just what you want, and there you are."

The citizen waved his hand with a tragic air. "New York, Brooklyn, the whole country is detted with ugly houses." he said, "and every one of these houses was built from a plan that looked pretty."

Mr. Exurban made no reuly. The citizen waited a moment before continuing.

"You are still determined to build this house," he asked finally.

"Yes," said Mr. Exurban.

"have done what I could," the citizen said solemily. "We are a Christian community. We have done what I could." the citizen said solemily. We are a Christian community. We believe in first trying to show a man the error of his ways. But we have a duty which we owe to ourselves. Let me see, though. I think you said you were going to build the house so as to get just what you wanted?" 'its." said Mr. Exurban. That is just what Mrs. Exurban wante."

"Exarchive," said the citizen exultantly.

Note: so as to get just what you wanted?"

"Yes," said Mr. Exurban. That is just what Mrs. Exurban wants."

"Exactly." said the citizen exultantly. Then there is nothing for us to do. When Providence inspires a man to build a house to saik his wife. there is no call for a mere mortal is interfere, however great his wrong."

"Say." exclaimed Mr. Exurban, staring at the citizen. "Is it the air here that makes you fellows act like that?"

You were looking for a builder. I believe?" replied the citizen. "Well, as fate wills it. I will send one."

"Funny cranks these," said Mr. Exurban to himself as he went away. "I wonder if the six beer really does affect "em."

The venceance began promptly. The builder cilled around promptly. He brought with him a large lead nencil with which to make notes of what was wanted. Mr. Exurban shook hands and turned him over to Mrs. Exurban. "There, dear," he said. "Just tell him what wo want, and then let him get at it quickly." Mrs. Exurban was bursting with desire to tell what she wanted. She told it in a series of explosive sentences. The builder wrote it all down.

"I want," she said, "a house with the dining "I want," she said, "a house with the dining "I want," she said, "a house with the dining "I want," she said, "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with the dining "I want," she said. "a house with

seli what she wanted. She told it in a series of explosive sentences. The builder wrote it all dewn.

"I want," she said, "a house with the dining from finished in old English oak."

Yes, 'm," said the builder with a start.
And the nari ri white mahogany,"

Yes, 'm," said the builder, with bis eyes growing round.

"And a square place on the roof where we can stand to see fireworks or processions."

"Yes, 'm," said the builder, with a grin, And stained glass in all the windows."

Yes, 'm," said the builder, with a little sheekle of delight.

"And and—and everything else to corre-

spond," concluded Mrs. Exurban, with a comprehensive sweep of the hand.

"Yes, 'm," said the builder, with his eyes popping out of his head.

"Well," demanded Mrs. Exurban, "can you build us a bouse like that?"

"I can, 'm," said the builder, joyously. "and gled to have the job."

"Then," said Mrs. Exurban, "begin at once."

"Er-er." said Mrs. Exurban, "about how much would such a house cost."

"About \$100,000," said the builder promptly.

"About \$100,000," said the builder promptly.

"Oh," screamed Mrs. Exurban.

"Is that too much?" saked the builder, looking disappointed. "Well, for about \$5,000 I can build you a nice little cottage."

"But I don't want a nice little cottage," pouted Mrs. Exurban.

"Hm!" said Mr. E-urban, gravely, dismissing the builder, "we'll think it over."

"Can't I have that house," askej Mrs. Exurban.

"It was exactly what I wanted."

"I gness I'd better look up another builder," said Mr. Exurban, and he went out. A fellow townsman stopped him on the street.

"How is your house getting on?" he asked.

Mr. Exurban told him.

"So," said the citizen, manifesting no surprise.
"Dearer than I thought." said Mr. Exurban. spond," concluded Mrs. Exurban, with a com-prehensive sweep of the hand.
"Yes, 'm," said the builder, with his eyes

Mr. Exurban told him.

So?" said the citizen, manifesting no surprise,
"Dearer than I thought." said Mr. Exurban,
"Everything's dearer than one thinks," said
o citizen. "But, any way, you've settled
on your plans?"

"Dearer than I thought, "said Mr. Exurban, "Everything's dearer than one thinks," said the citizen. "But, any way, you've settled upon your plans?"

"No-0." said Mr. Exurban, "I was thinking of looking up another builder."

"Huh!" shorted the citizen. Then he looked at Mr. Exurban for a moment and reflected before continuing. "You're a pretty good sort of a fellow at heart, and, besides, I always believe in g. ving a man all the show I can. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. "I'll sell you my house and—"
"Don't want it," broke in Mr. Exurban.

"Oh, is that the way you talk?" rejoined the citizen. "Well, then, here goes. They say that civilization is far more cruel than the savage, He gloats over the agony of his tortured victim, while civilization, with keener malice and greater ingenuity in inflicting pain, preserves a decent exterior. But you've brought it on yourself! You,won't buy my house. Well, then, I s y, go and see a good architect."

Mr. Exurban thanked him, the good architect drew plans and brought them around, and the vengeauce went on, Mrs. Exurban handled the plans with the tips of her tingers.

"What's this?" she demanded, full of suspicton, as sle pointed at one sheet.

"That." replied the good architect proudly, "is the plau of the tirs, floor."

"Where are the closets?" she demanded.

"There!" said the good architect nervously, "Those little rat holes!" exclaimed Mrs. Exurban. And these things." pointing to another sheet, "are 'hey closets?"

"No." he replied, they are bedrooms."

"Bedrooms!" cried Mrs. Exurban.

"My dear," remonstrated Mrs. Exurban.

"My dear," remonstrated Mrs. Exurban.

"My dear," remonstrated Mrs. Exurban.

"You perhaps do not understand how to judge the size of these bedrooms from the plans."

"I don't care," retorted Mrs. Exurban. on the verce of tears. "Now, that other house was ust what I wanted."

"But the price was too high." protested Mr.

But the price was too high," protested Mr. Exurban.
"I gnew it would be this way." sighed Mrs.
Exurban. "You tell ine I can have just what
I want, and, when I come to find out, I can't I want, and, when I come to ind out, I can't have anything."

This was the second step in the vengeance. The good architect was dismissed with instructions to draw his plans over again with more closets in them, and Mr. Exurban went out to let his nerves relax. A citizen stopped him in the street.

"How is the house getting along?" the citi-

"How is the house getting along?" the citizen asked.

Mr. Exurban told him.
"Hm!" said the citizen.
"I didn't know it was going to be such a joh." said Mr. Exurban ruefully.
"To build a house." said the citizen sententiously. "is to receive a liberal eduzation."
"We know exactly what we want," continued Mr. Exurban.
"To know what you want," said the citizen. "Is well. To know what you can cet is better. Thus, we all want heaven. This principle applies especially to building a house."
"All you fellows talk auch a confounded lot of wisdom," remarked Mr. Exurban in disgust.
"See here," said the citizen. "I haven't got anything against you. I wouldn't wish a bit more harm to come to you than is for your own good. An old house is better than a new house. Buy mine. I'll rell it cheap."
"I'm afraid it wouldn't quite suit Mrs. Exurban." reclied Mr. Exurban, disconsolately.
"Of course it won't," said the citizen. "The house you build won't quite suit fer either. So, what's the difference."
Mr. Exurban shook his head sadly.
"I'm a tender-hearted man," said the citizen, shaking his own head: "but I've a duty to perform to my fellow citizens: thoush I bate to do it: I know just the carpenter you need."
What was said and done by this carpenter and all the other architects, builders, masons, and other artisans sent by the citizens of Loneliness Park to Mr. Exurban makes too monotonous a tale to be worth telling. The Exurbans' attitude is heroic, but not healthful. They have not yet bought one of the many houses offered to them, but Mr. Exurban has a haunted look and dodces his fellow citizens who show an incliration to ask how his house is cetting along, while Mrs. Exurban long ago went to a rest cure to be treated for nervous prostration.

THE BICYCLE POLICE.

THE BICYCLE POLICE.

Malefactors as Well as Scorchers Made to

It appears from the report of the Police De partment up to Jan. 1, 1897, that the number of arrests made by the bicycle policemen of this city in the proceding year was 1,318 and the total number of fines collected amounted to men, and their salaries amount collectively to about \$32,000, so that the fines collected represent somewhat more than an eighth of the expense for their salaries.

It is supposed popularly that the bicycle policemen devote their most diligent efforts to repression of the reprehensible practice of scorching, acquainting offenders with the rigors of the city ordinances against it, and relieving at the same time other bicyclists and the great body of innocent pedestrians of the danger of accident innocent pedestrians of the danger of accident through collision. The fact is, however, that the bicycle policemen, while alert to discern any violations of the law by fast driving, the absence of bicycle lamps, or recklessness, are observant of other offenses. They arrested last year two persons for the felonious act of shooting craps. They arrested seven men for vagrancy, two boys for making bonfires, one man for obstructing the street with a pushcart, three suspicious persons, one for intoxication and assault, one for carrying a pistol without a permit, one for billposting, one for begging, three for grand larceny, six for petty larceny, three for burglary, and one on suspicion of having stolen a bicycle. The bicycle police arrested also four persons for cruelity to animals, sixteen for violation of the hack ordinance, and one for attempted suicide.

The zeal of the bicycle policemen is shown to some extent by the fact that the ordinary oftenses as defined by the Penal Code were not the only ones of whose violation these energetic functionaries took cognizance. Three men were arrested by them on the somewhat novel criminal charge of 'trying to hold up a man at 108th street and Madison avenue." One man was arrested for "throwing missiles at hicycle riders, four men were charged with disturbing the public peace, and one was arrested for lllegal registration. There were 159 arrests for scorching and sixty-three for intoxication. One miscreant interfered with a bicycle policeman "in the discharge of his duty." through collision. The fact is, however, that

The Wind at Broadway and Thirty-first Street Came Straight from Below.

first street on Saturday. There seemed to be no reason for it. It impeded traffic and made gripmen and truck drivers swear. Occasionally a roar of laughter rose from the multitude, drowning the noise of cable cars and wagons. The windows in the Imperial Hotel and in all the neighboring cafés and stores were crowded with eager faces. The police were elsewhere. "I wonder what it's all about I" said a young woman to her escort.

"Don't know. Let's go over and find out I" he answered, his curiosity getting the best of him. Across the street they went, and the crowd grew silent as it noted their approach.

"Funny, isn't it I don't notice anything unusual," he said, a vague feeling that something was going to happen creeping over him.

The crowd that packed the sidewalk allowed but very little room for passers by, and that path lay directly over a row of gratings used by the hotel as ventilators for the kitchen. Through one of these there poured a draught canable of lifting a small-sized bor. On the unsuspecting couple walked.

"Strange, we don't —" But she never finished her sentence. Puff, puff went the blast of air. There was a scream from the girl, a curse from the man, and a thundering roar of laughter from the enormous crowd.

All the afternoon and far into the small hours of the morning this kept up. Hundreds of women fell victims. About 1 o clock in the morning one of the policemen in Broadway made a miscalculation and appeared. For a moment his brain whirled at what was going on. Then be had an idea, and, with a smile of intellectual arrogance upon his features, he stationed himself directly over the grating. There the crowd left him, with his countenance wreathed in smiles and his coattalls level. "Don't know. Let's go over and find out !" he

Looking Before Leaping. From the Chicago Times-Herald.

"Governor," said the young profilgate, "do you think I would be warranted in getting married on a salary of \$15 a week?"
"What do you mean?" growled the old man.
"You've never earned a dollar in your life."
"I know," he drawled; "but I know a girl who has a good job as a typewriter."

CIPHER CODES COME HIGH. \$10,000 FOR ONE AND \$20,000, SAID, FOR ANOTHER.

Cable Code Experts in Every Big Shipping Rouse Newndays—The Mency Which They and the Code Save Shippers—Official Ciphers—Some Examples of Amazing Condensation.

The extent to which the use of the telegraph nters into the transaction of business at the close of the century is in some measure indicated by the fact that a prominent shipping house of New York has recently paid \$10,000 for a cipher code to be used in the transmission of business messages, and that the cost of this code will be more than made up in the saving effected on telegraphic messages in one year. Owing to the rapid extension of land wires and submarine cables within the lest few years, all parts of the globe are now connected by electricity, and the bulk of the world's business is done by its aid through the medium of codes which have been constructed to meet the requirements of the commercial and financial world. Where formerly the mails were used for, the transmission of commercial messages. their business use is nowadays chiefly limited to the verification and elaboration of communications previously sent by wire. The telegraph account on a merchant's balance sheet is, therefore, an important item, and it is for this reason that cipher codes are invented. The function of a code as employed in commercial transactions has reference less to secrecy than to sconomy, though both results are accomplished at the same time. Codes having particular reference to concealment and privacy are used extensively by Governments and individuals, but these eryptographic systems are simple and lucid as contrasted with the elaborate and complicated forms that serve the purposes of economy in the business world.

To such an extent has the code system of today beer perfected that the majority of the cablegrams passing between New York and the uttermost ends of the earth contain no more than two or three words in addition to the name and address, while large numbers contain but a single word each. Names and addresses are also condensed into cipher to reduce the cost of transmission. For example, a measage addressed to "Clarence Munroe, Paris," would be delivered to Mr. Clarence Eddy, orwould be delivered to Mr. Clarence Eddy, or-eanist, care of Munroe & Co., 7 Rue Scribe. Paris, France a saving of eleven words out of fourteen.

The executive departments of the United States Jovernment are each supplied with

States Jovernment are each supelled with different cipher systems, and these are used both for secrecy and economy. It is easy to see why concealment is necessary when the Treasury Department is transmitting directions or information which might be used for stock jobbing nursuess and the successory when tions or information which might be used for stock jobbing outposes, and that secrecy would be essential in sending out the announcement that a train loaded with gold buillon would on a certain day and hour start from the Mint at Carson City for San Francisco. The Navy Denartment's cipner is a very extensive and complicated one, and is used in all correspond-ence pertaining to the movements of vessels and facets. When the Trenton and Vandalia were lost in a hurricane off the Samoan Islands line years awo a cipler could not be used in were lost in a hurricane off the Samoan Islands nins years awo a cipi.er could not be used in advising the department at Washington of the zatastrophe, as the code book was on board the Trenton, and want to the bottom with the ship. The message was sent in full, and its transmission by way of Auckland Lost the United States nearly \$1,000. The Weather Bureau uses a cuber code for economy in the transmission of reports from the 150 signal stations. sion of reports from the 150 signal stations. Anson Stager devised the first cryptographic code for the use of the War Depar ment, early in 1861, and the first key to it was intrusted to Alian Pinkerton, the detective. Wilker Booth, the assassin of Precident Lincoin, was captured by means of a cipher message sent to Washington, and the operator who telegraphed the message received \$500 out of the reward of fered.

inessage received 5500 out of the reward of fered.

It is a rule of the cable companies that no word shall contain more than ten letters without an extra charge, and that in cipher messages coined words shall not be used. An official code vocabulary for universal use was adopted by the international Telegraphic Convention sitting at Budapest in Juve and July of last year, and steps were taken toward making the use of this code compulsary throughout the world, commencing with Jan. 1, 1808. This measure called out a storm of protests and remionstrances from merchants and commercial bodies in the United States, and the plan of making the new vocabulary compulsary and remonstrances from merchauts and commercial bodies in the United States, and the
plan of making the new vocabulary compulsory
was abandoned. The convention decided not
to enforce the use of the first edition of the new
vocabulary, and ordered the international Bureau of Telegraphic Administration at Berne,
Switzerland, to prepare and issue a second enlarged and modified edition. It was also decided that the date of the compulsory use of
this second edition should be fixed by a convention to be held in London in 1901.

It is one of the requisites of a satisfactory
c.pher code vocabulary that there should be a
typographic and telegraphic dissimilarity in
the words used, and that eath word should
differ from every other word by at least two
letters and three elementary Morse signs.
Otherwise, the error of a single letter or the
similarity of telegraphic signals might convey
a word totally different in meaning from that
handed in by the sender. For example, "generalize," might be rendered "mineralize,"

eachties might be made to read actyle, and eachties might be made to read actyle, and official vocabulary as adopted at Hudapest did not meet its own requirement, and that out of its 25ti,000 words, over 30,000 words were given in which the dissimilarity of at least two letters and three telegraphic signs did not exist. Jhn C. Hartfield, a New York compiler of codes, was the first one to weed out the faulty gords by a system of double checking. A force of women in New York and another in London were employed to make the search, and their sords were eliminated from the official vocabulary to be adopted at the London conference in 1901 will contain nearly 500,000 words, and in order to obviate as far as ossable the objections urred by cersons aircady possessing codes obtained at large expense, the International Bineau will introduce into the new collection such words now found in private codes as shall meet that a large expense, the International Bineau will introduce into the new collection such words now found in private codes as a shall meet that the dictionary words in either the lighth. French, dierman, Sanabh, Portugues, Raili m. Dutch, or Latin languager, and shall be dissimilar in letters and telegraphic sizes, as already stated. Owners of such codes laws only to send them for collation to the bureau at Herne, which then charges itself with the execution of the work.

Many people imacine that a business code is merely a printed book, a dictionary, or an encodes in the most of the code works and used by business houses are vast combilations of figures and special arrangemen, sof words designed to cover the military of the work.

Many people imacine that a business code is merely a printed book, a dictionary, or an encode in the code of the code works and used by the code of the code works and used by the code in the code of the code of a second of the code of the c

translate the message. The system by which all this is given in two words is one of extraordinary complexity, but the cable code experts employed in the large shipping houses are so skilled in their work that not above ten minutes would be occupied eitner in sending or translating this two-word messages. In the office of a representative Broad street firm four cierks are employed in the cable code department, all of them high-priced men.

From ten to fifteen messages from different parts of the globe are received every day, and the cable book has completely displaced the letter book in importance. The following are average types of one and two word messages in the grain trade:

average types of one and two word messages in the grain trade:
"Fracasando." Transtation)—"We offer 5.000 quarters No. 2 suring wheat, shipment by steam to your port, at 37s, 444d."
"Remixed, Fastidiar." Translation—"We offer 10,000 quarters No. 2 spring wheat. In force for reply Wednesday. Shipment this month. Others have sold at this price, @ 20s, 6d." month. Others have sold at this price, of 20s. 6d."
In the single-word message the saving is nineteen words out of twenty, and in the two-word message twenty-six out of twenty-eight words. The average saving in the larger coles is estimated at 25 to 1. The importance of this saving can be gat ered from the fart that by one route the cable rate to Cartagena in Colombia is \$3,19 per word; to Puerto Cabello in Venezuela, \$3,15 per word; and to boints in the Cape colomies of South Africa \$1.48 to \$1.50 per word. This is why a business house can pay \$10,000 for a cipher code and save its price in less than one year.

STYLES IN PARLOR STOVES.

The Evolution of the Belf-Feeder-"High Ar and Low Feed."

The modern American self-feeding parlor stove, which also was originally made cylindrical in form, is now almost without exception made square. The self-feeder commended itself at once upon its introduction and it soon came into wide use. Its utility was everywhere recognized. It was not then, however, so perfect in detail as it has since been made. The magazine was at first made larger than was really necessary, even for the purpose of such a stove. In a large size solf feeder, standing pretty high generally, the opening into the magazine at the top, through which the coal was poured, was so high that it became quite a task to lift a scuttle of coal up to it. This was not so much noticed at the very outset, when people were more impressed by other features, but it speedily became a consideration of importance. It was said at the time that in feeding some of the stoves a stepladder was needed. It certainly did require a considerable degree of exertion.

The ornamentation of the stove at that time consisted of mouldings and bands, and perhaps of wreaths in low relief, cast upon the upper part of the cylinder, looped around the top, and

of wreaths in low relief, cast upon the upper part of the cylinder, looped around the top, and the stove was often surmonnted with an ornamental urn. All this made a handsome stove, as stoves went, but it was felt that something better might be produced in the way of style and finish, and that it was practically essential that something should be done to lower the feed. These two requisites to the highest development and greater success of the self-feediment and low feed, once familiar in the trade. The demands were promptly met.

To bring the feed lower the whole stove was lowered wherever it could be done, a triffe being taken here and there; and the grate was lowered a little, be magazine was reduced in size where that could be done and still leave it of ample size to meet essential requirements. The effect of these changes was to bring the feed down to where it is to-day, within convenient reach, and the general lowering of the structure of the stove was in keeping also with the new outward shape that was adopted, square instead of round, the fire pot, however, remaining round. At first in the ornamentation of stoves of the new design tiles were used freely and some of the parts of the stoves or their trimmings were nickel plated. Tiles are still used to a considerable extent; nickel plating is more freely used than at first, and bronze is now used, also. While the stoves are, in outline and effect, square, it does not follow that they are flat-sided. Some are recessed, some have swell sides. They are made in various modifications of shape and in a great variety of styles of finish as to ornamentation in tiles and mickel plating, and in a great variety of ornamental patterns reproduced in the castings themselves, Many of these stoves are tacful as well as elaborate. "High art and low feed" are combined in them.

ZACHARY TAYLOR'S FACE.

t Looked on Tuesday as It Looked When He Died Nearly Fifty Years Ago. LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 1,-On last Tuesday, while New Yorkers were doing honor to the

was wonderfully preserved and the features looked, but for a few wrinkles, just as they did forty-seven years ago. The face was as white as marble, and everything about the body The Taylor family burial ground is two miles portheast of St. Mathew's, a suburb of Louisville on the Short Line Railroad, and is one of

northeast of St. Mathew's, a suburn of Louisville on the Short Line Railroad, and is one of
the most beautiful in the State. Probably, with
the one exception of the vault of the first Prosident at Mount Vernon, none of the Executives
of the United States lies in a more beautiful
spot than does Gen. Zachary Taylor.

The burial ground is within 300 yards of the
old Taylor bomestead. It is within 200 yards
of the Brownsboro pike, and occupies exactly an acre. It slopes to the east, and is surrounded by a five-foot wall of stone. This wall
has stood for many years, but not a sign of decay or carelessness in its keeping can be seen.
It stands solid and firm, and gives promise of
standing for a century yet.

Just to the east of the entrance is the vault
which contains the body of the ex-President. It
is one of those old-fashioned, plain vaults, which
are now seldom seen. A covering of myrtle
keeps it green the year around.

Sloping toward the road, the vault can be
easily seen by travellers. The plain, solid iron
door has no inscription, but on a marble slab
above the door are the words:

ZACHARY TAYLOR. Born November 24, 1786, Died July 9, 1850.

DIAMOND JIM BRADY. The Fad of a Man Who Travels with Precious

DENVER, April 22.-Accompanying a party of Southern Pacific officials returning from a con-ference at Monterey, Cal., that passed through Denver to-day was James B. Brady, who is engaged in the business of railway supplies. Mr. Brady is known as "Diamond Jim" by his asso-ciates. When he dresses for a pleasure excursion, it is said, he goes about with \$60,000 worth of diamonds hidden about his person.

He displays ordinarily a diamond scarfpin, a pair of diamond cuff buttons, and a ring or two. His watch is studded with diamonds and cost \$3,000. The diamonds that are not displayed conspicuously are said to be the costlicat. He wears dismonds upon his garter buckles, the buttons of his silk underwear have small diamonds set in them, and his suspender buckles are incrusted with gems. The chains of his suspenders are of gold. He carries with him a collection of umbrellas and canes, all of which have golden handles set with diamonds. He also carries matches in a diamond-ornamented match case and his cigars are offered to his companions from an elaborately enamelled and diamond incrusted eigar case. He lets his full run unchecked in the matter of cuff buttons, scarfpins, and shirt buttons. He has twelve sets of cuff buttons, nearly as many sets of shirt buttons, and scarfpins innumerable, with the ornaments always diamonds. Of his many diamond rings of curious designs there is one that bears a solitaire turquoise set within a cluster of diamonds. This he calls his mascot, and he never lets it leave his possession. He does not wear it, but always carries it about with him. conspicuously are said to be the costliest.

UNCLE JACK GOWDY IS SLY.

Buys Cut Rate Tickets While the Buffale Agents Are Looking for Him.

RUFFALO, April 25 .- It has just leaked out hat Uncle Jack Gowdy, Consul-General to Paris, fooled the railroad ticket agents here in a clever way. They knew he was en route, and each had it arranged to do something extra so as to catch Uncle Jack and his family party for

as to catch Uncle Jack and his family party for several tickets.

Uncle Jack came in Friday, knocked about town seeing the sights and dodging the ticket agents, and then he ambied down among the scalpers in Exchange street and skirmished around till he found three cut-rate tickets to Washington. He got out over the Northern Central, and now the city ticket agents are sucking their thumbs and wondering what kind of swiftness is necessary to hook a Hoosler Consul-General.

of the country, but it has the largest life companies in the world. Three New York companies have over half the total assets and surplus of all the companies in the United States and do nearly half of all the business. The combined assets of these three companies exceed \$637,000,000, their surplus exceeds \$98,000,000, and their insurance in force exceeds \$2,659,000,000. Their annual income is over \$133,000,000 and their annual disbursements exceed \$92,000,000. The death claims paid by these companies frequently reach \$3,000,000 a month.

According to a recent computation by D. N. Holway the United States lead the world in life insurance. They have the largest companies in the world. Their companies do more business than those of any other country, and they hold about 44 per cent. of the world's life insurance. It is said that life insurance is a direct outgrowth of the love of home and the love of family. Judget by this test Americans are a home-loving people, and their love takes a practical direction.

It has been remarked by an eminent authority as a curious fact that life insurance had its origin in gambling pure and simple; In other words, that the science of life contingencies is based upon the doctrine of chances. Nearly 350 years ago Chevalier Nieré, a Parisian gamester. applied to Abbé Pascal for the solution of the problem in how many casts of the dice one might safely bet that two sixes would be thrown. Pascal proved that by observing a suffi-ciently large number of happenings in the past he could with great precision predict the number of happenings which would occur under similar circumstances in the future, and thus was enunciated the theory or doctrine of chances. In time this doctrine was applied to, and became the basis of, life insurance, If it were ascertained that out of a large number of persons of a given age, similarly situated as regards health, occupation, climatic influences, &c., a certain number had died in one year, the percentage of deaths in a given time under similar circumstances could be predicted with precision, provided the number were large enough lo secure a proper average. The solution of problems connected with games of hazard led to the discovery of the laws of chance, upon which, as an exact science, was built up the theory of life contingencies. While nothing is more uncertain than the duration of a single life, nothing is more certain than the number of deaths which will happen in a given time among a large number of persons under known conditions. In an abstract sense life insurance is a game in which the individual bets the insurance company that he will die in one year, and vice versa. The premiums are the stakes, and as the face of the policy is to the amount of premiums paid so are the odds offered by the company. But in a concrete or moral sense the transaction is the reverse of gambling: it is a known result for a known risk

A New York company was the first to introduce the system of non-forfeiture, since adopted by all other American companies. A specialty in the leading American companies is the large amount of insurance written on tentine plans. This is simply an agreement by which a surplus is retained and accumulated for the exclusive is retained and accumulated for the exclusive benefit of those policy holders who survive and keep in force their policies until the end of the period agreed upon, generally ten, fifteen, or twenty years. Lapses are found to be fewer in the tontine than among the ordinary life policies. In addition to what are known as the old-line In addition to what are known as the old-line companies there are in operation in the United States several hundred cooperative or assessment companies, fraternal and secret associations, which depend upon assessments of survivors to pay death losses. It is estimated that in this class of companies there is now outstanding insurance amounting to \$8,500,000,000, nearly double the amount carried by the old-line companies. line companies.

The annual report of the New York State In-

while New Yorkers were doing honor to the memory of Gen. Grant, a small group of friends of another President went to his tomb to look at his sturdy face and recall the stories of his stirring life, which went out almost half a century ago. The few friends surrounded the modest tomb of old Rough and Ready Taylor in a graveyard scarcely a stone's throw beyond the limits of this city. Accompanied by a Louisville undertaker they were making their annual visit to the tomb to inspect the metallic case to see that every joint was sealed so as to prevent the air from entering.

The glass covering the face of the dead executive is always exposed at those times. The face in force in New York companies is \$3,046,000. in force in New York companies is \$3,046,000,000, of which \$473,000,000 was put on the books in 1896. Larre amounts are lost every year by lapse and surrender, in addition to policies matering by death, so that the gain of insurance was less than \$64,000,000. This is one of the greatest difficulties that insurance managers have to contend with—the fickleness of great numbers of people, which leads them to take insurance one year and drop it the next, so that it is necessary to do considerable business or to lose ground.

have to contend with—the dickleness of great numbers of people, which leads them to take insurance one year and drop it the next, so that it is necessary to do considerable business or to lose ground.

New York is often spoken of as the money centre of the Western Hemisphere. It is not so often thought of as the life insurance centre, also, nor do many realize that the resources of the life companies having their home offices in New York are greater than those of any other class of financial institutions. Comparison of the figures given above will show that such is the case. The banks of New York city have a capital and surplus of about \$140,000,000 and deposits of about \$570,000,000, or total resources of \$710,000,000, as compared with \$740,000,000 in assets held by the life insurance companies of the city. The deposits of the savings banks of New York State are greater than those of any other State in the Union being over \$601,000,000, against \$139,000,000.

In speaking of the marked gain of life insurance over savings banks, an official of a large life company said to The SUN reporter:

"It is because life insurance multiplies men's savings by so large a factor in case of death that its protection is so widely sought. The annual cost of a policy at the age of 25 is only about one-difficit of the amount guaranteed by the company in case of death. A few years ago a financial lunatic published a pamphlet on the Young and that in this way money was seepl out of circulation. But one of the first savery argued that it was because the life insurance companies were hoarding such large amounts of money. He assumed that their assets were all locked up in strong boxes, and that in this way money was kept out of circulation. But one of the first principles of life insurance management is that the funds of the company must be kept carning interest, and so we find that the companies of this State have about \$100,000,000 in londs and mortgages, and about \$100,000,000 in londs and mortgages, and about \$100,000,000 in londs

strance, and most companies now insure women at the same rates with men. Nowadays a life Insurance policy insures a man against any condition that may arise while he carries the policy. For example, when a man takes out a life insurance policy there are only three ways by which he can get out of the contract; he must let it lapse, must die, or must live until the policy matures, if it is one of the maturing kind. He is protected against lapsing, because there are a number of ways by which he can save the premiums he has paid up to the time of discontinuance. He is at the same time better protected than ever before against any technical question that may arise as to where he died, how he died, or why he died. This is not saying that the companies have grown lax in ferreting out frauds. On the contrary, the vigilance maintained against life insurance swindlers is so alert and systematic that cases of the kind are now very rare.

all the advance made by life insurance com-panies in America, lathe result of competition among themselves. While the American com-panies have watched every point where im-provement was possible, and have become more

and more liberal in their dealings with policy holders, the English companies have practically stood still, with little or no deviation from the methods in vogue years ago.

About 75,000 persons are employed by the life insurance companies of the United States. Large salaries are paid to the chief executive officers of the leading companies. In the largest three companies the Presidents receive \$50,000 each a year and the Vice-Presidents \$25,000. Agents are paid with commissions on the business they secure, and their carnings range from \$10,000 a year down to \$1,000. The practice of paying a perpetual commission on a policy so long as the premiums are paid is being done away with by the leading companies, the agent now receiving a commission only on the first premium paid. The business of obtaining policy holders has become so systematized in the last few years that it is no longer necessary for solicitors to recort to special tricks and devices to induce people to insure. Complaints of misrcoresentation by soliciting agents are now uncommon, for the reason that the soliciting is done mainly with samples of policies; and there is no occasion for any statement that is not already set forth in the policy itself. In general, the business of canvassing for life insurance is in the hands of persons of excellent character. Women engage in it to some extent, and, as a rule, are quite successful.

A PALPABLE OBJECTION.

Why the New Arrival Refused to Double with Any Other Guest.

It was a drummer, and he had just arrived at the best hotel in a New Jersey town. If a drummer ever arrives at any other than the best hotel in a country town he is not to the manner born.

"This is the first time I've ever been in the town," he said in the fresh and breezy manner of the cheery traveller that makes you feel as if somebody had left the door open, "and I want to have a good impression made on me so I'il come back again. Nothing like first impressions, you know, my bor, to make a town stay up in the front end of the procession, and the hotel is the place where the impression business starts. Good hotel, good impression: good impression, good for another visit."

The clerk looked really hurt.
"I'm awfully sorry." he said, "but I can't do as well for you to-night as I would like to. You see, we are crowded with a convention in town of a district teachers' association, and you'll have to go in a room with a man who is the only one in the house who hasn't been doubled yet."

"We'l, I won't have it," said the drummer peremptorily. "He's a very nice party, I assure you" ex-

plained the clerk. "Not nice enough for me to double with." "What would you say to a mattress on the

"In the halt?" "Oh, no; better than that. In the room with that party." "That's as bad as doubling."

"What do you say to taking my bed and letting me have the mattress on the floor?" "I don't know you." This made the clerk bot.

indignant protest. "Here's my card," laughed the drummer, cept myself. I've got a prejudice about getting

into anybody's power. I used to didn't have, and I'd just as soon sleep in a stall with a horse

"Say," said I, "If you don't owe the devil more than that, you ought to think you are in great luck. I'm not nearly as had as I might be, but I'll be hanged if I don't consider my indebtedness to the old serpent a good deal more than \$2." Then I thought I'd laugh the man out of his foolishness, but I hadn't more than given one half-sized smile till he grabbed a loose revolver there was on the table and turned it full on me.

"Aha." he shouted until I could feel the roosedesh raising all over me so I could scratch a match on myself. 'Aha. it's you, is it? It is delinquent subscribers like you that never pay their bills that make it so hard on us poor long-suffering editors. It's you that never pay their bills that make it so hard on us poor long-suffering editors. It's you that never see the X mark on the wrapper and give no heed to our appeals. It's you that take the paper out of the Post Office all the time and when we ask for pay for it the Postmaster sends it back to us marked "Retused" or "Moved away." It's you that never sees our slowan at the top of the editorial column: "\$? per year in advance." It's you that plunge us into the vortex of rain and prevent us from filling a long felt want. Aha, now is the time to die.

"That's the way he carried on," continued the drummer, almost losing his breath in his excited recollection. "and then beyan slipping over to me as if he was gloating over the fun he would have when he had filled me full of holes and begun hlowing tunes through me. If wasn't scared to death it was becausa! I was born, immortal, and I didn't do a thing but just lie still there in an utter paralysis and him coming nearer every minute.

"But no,' he hissed when he got un till rould have stuck my head ir the mounth of that plate and a gar and had room for a four-inch washer.' 'aut no, you shah, lisgorge your ill-couten gains before you depart this life mourned by a large circle of loving friends, Give me \$2 for your leave? I owe \$2 to the devil. I can stand the printers of another six mon his, f

SPONGES TO BE RAISED. tise Oysters and Lobsters at a Novel Massa chusetts Hatchery.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 28.-Oyster sponge, and lobster raising will be begun here in few days by persons who have bought a large tract of land for the purpose. The company has been formed by well-known capitalists of this State, who await with interest the first crop. If satisfactory results are obtained, more money will be invested in the enterprise. The business of breeding oysters and lobsters

differs here from that at most other breeding spots, as the local generating and propagating places will be entirely landlocked. At the eastern limit of this township is East Harbor, a

eastern limit of this township is East Harbor, a wide and shallow pond, one mile and three-quarters long and about half a mile wide, which will become the principal breeding spot. The pond waters have become almost fresh since the separation of sea and harbor, End it is the purpose of the breeders to let in sea water only as occasion demands.

The leading man of the coupany is William Hatch, a young Englishman, who has made the subject of fishes, mollusks, sea plants, and fish food his life study. Not only native or domestic, but imported oysters will be propagated at the hatchery. Each kind will be kept in its special quarters. An electrical plant will be used in connection with the other machinery. One hundred men are expected to be employed on the grounds before next autumn, and this number will probably be increased largely in 1898. The work of building the first breeding house and a cottage for the superintendent and assistants has begun.

AN ARMED SNAKE AT LARGE

IT IS IN HALVES AND CARRIES A BIG KNIFE.

This Victors Reptite Roams on the Carteret Road (in Jersey, of Course)-It Holds Up a Decent German Baker and He Cuts It in Twain - Row It Stopped Mobiler's Wagon.

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la, urive with no more certainty in New Jersey than the crop of snakes, which is their seasonal concomitant. The reptilian product, however, is hailed with no such acclaim as the floral. All sorts of crimes and misdemeanors have been laid to its account, from "-caking up picule parties and sending their coment elements shinning hastily up adjacent trees, to biting the weary bicyclist and causing him to swell up like a mortifying balloon and be paralyzed at his home, on the verge of death, until the local papers allude to him as "our esteemed fellow citizen" and print his picture before and after being bitten, whereupon he recovers promptly and sends the papers to all his friends,

But if the bite of the Jersey snake is not necessarily destructive of life, its very sight is fatal to veracity. Every Jerseyman has a snake story to tell, and tell it he will, so long as a man is left to listen. "The trail of the serpent is over them all."

These philosophical reflections must not be understood as bearing in any way upon the re-markable case of Mr. Julius Mohler. Mr. Mohler is described by THE SUN'S snake correspondent as a well-known Rahway baker. It may be well to remark that in the correspondent's handwriting the letters b and f are very much alike, but in this case it is but fair to assume that he wrote "baker." Further he states that Mr. Mohler has a local reputation as an after-dinner speaker. Undoubtedly the adventure here chronicled occurred after dinner. Early on Saturday evening Mr. Mohler hitched up his horse to a light wagon and started for Carteret. Crossing the lowlands south of Crab Beach his mare snorted and shied.

"Whoa, Nell!" cried Mr. Mohler, barely sayng himself from being joited out. "Vat for you make a joomp like dot !"

He was answered by a low hissing sound from the grass by the side of the road. The sun had not yet set, and by its light be saw the head and neck of a blackish-brown snake raised from the grass and waving gently to and fro. Mr. Mohler doesn't like snakes, but he was interested in this one because its motions were so graceful and se regular.

"Maype you think you could charm me." he observed to the snake. "You go viggle-vaggle by your head und tail all night, und it don't nake me no charms. I'm a bairdt, I am, but I ain'd dot kind of a bairdt. Abor nit !"

The snake put its head down and glided quietly into the road; then stopped and began the waving process again. The mare rose up "Nor I don't know you, sir," he said with and danced. Mr. Mohler slashed the mare and she bolted past, far to one side of the road, all but tipping the wagon over, to the apparent good-numeredly. "That's all right," he went on. "It isn't you, or it isn't any one else, exdust. This disturbed Mr. Mohler's temper.

"If I could dare my horse by-a-tree-unhitched into anybody's power. I used to didn't have, and I'd just as soon sleep in a stall with a horse as not if it was going to accommedate the landlord and give him a chance to pick up a loilar or two on the side. But I did it once too often, and now I don't want anything between me and the four walls of my room. You see it was this way:

The clerk submitted helplessly.

"About six years ago," continued the crummer, I' was down here in Virginia where the editors eat coas and cordwood for Thanksgiving did in the coast and condition of the coast of the to leave," he said savagely, shaking his fist as the brown ribbon in the road, "I vould light

less at Carieret, where Mr. Mohler was appropriately revived and told his story to an awestruck audience. Two other men rode back with him to find the dancing remnants of the snake. They found nothing. The snake was gone. So was Mr. Mohler's knife.

Peonle foucht shy of the Carteret road all day yesterday. It wasn't considered safe. Somewhere in the woods about Crab Beach there is known to be two helves of a vicious and dancerous snake armed with a big knife.

of "Jrckson," I can say positively that pigs can swim. best, to heave cargoes of live cattle overboard as close best, to heave exposs of live cattle overboard as close to shore as convenient and make them swim the distance interventing, the owners having small boats outside to head the extite inshore. I have seen at different times in the bay of Panama piss landed in this way. Judging by their manner of propulsion, I should say that they would be liable to cut or tear their throats if they went any great distance. F. V. T. DASBURY, COND., April 25.

of the year pigs in a pasture on one side of the Congaree, a few miles below Columbia, swim the river daily to better feeding ground on the other banks. In a recent freshet in the same swamp one pig was known to swim, by taking occasional rests on tus-socks, &c., two miles to the "mound."

The belief that pigs out their throats when swimming is very general, but those who have seen thouming is very general, but those who have seen thousands of pigs swim have never known one to cut its
throat. A very fat pen-fed animal may not have suffclent use of its fegs to make headway in water, but
their hide is too tough to be readily cut.

All animals and repitiles in this sect on swim, but
the fox and the ratifersinke probably dislike an "altogether" bath more than any other Greatures. The
former is in misery if his brush gets wet, while water
in the ratifier must be very painful or unpleasant, for
when the ratifier takes to water he holds three or four
inches of his tail straight up above the surface.

Columbia, S. C., April 26.

W. E. GONZALES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUS-Sir: A pig weighing about 100 pounds, terrified by a dog, swam to an island 400 yards distant and, chased to a corner, avoided capture ly swimming back again, not a scratch on his throat; total distance, 800 yards, the number of yards in a mile being 1,760. R. H. Dixos. Caxasbaigua, April 27.

Praise of a Blackwell's Island Warden.

To the Editor of The Sux—Sir: I see that Deputy Warden Charles F. Gleason of the workhouse. Blackwell's island, is to be removed to make room for another. When Mr. Gleason was stationed at the workhouse as deputy warden we all on the Island closely observed his movements to discover any new developments that might occur under the new régime, as we do all new officials. We noticed his early rising to marshal the men in squads or gangs in their different capacities and the watchfulness with which he attended to ganging them out for the different keepers under whose surveillance they went to work. The decury, with his record of the names and gang to which each belonged, pointed them out with re-mark the securacy.

to which each belonged, pointed them out with remark able accuracy.

I have talked with a great many prisoners at the workhouse to accordant their feelings toward the deputy, and every one, without exception, expressed the most profound respect for their chief executive officer, and each said that all whom he knew had the same respect for him, and declared that the wave of his hand was all that was necessary to wield them into automission. Should his removal occur it would simily that reform is going to the degs; and I should make it my duty this fall to follow in the wake of my former habit, when the campaign opens, to enter the field for the purpose of nursing reform and roaring against anti-reform, until the living voice had the semblance of rolling thunder.

Womanuese, Blackwell's Island, An Oppicka. WORKHOUSE, BLACKWELL'S ISLAND, April 123.

American Subscriptions for Greece.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I came to Kansa in 1854. In 1856 the free State settlers were being ground out. Lawrence was the centre of the free State forces. A few of the more determined men and women, believing that sympathy and material aid would be forthcoming from the East, determined to

would be forthcoming from the East, determined to hold on, and did until a party of men with money and as manifold reached us in time to save the free State cause and finally the State.

To not we as Americans owe something to Greece in their contest with florder Rufflan Turk? Are there not 500,000 men and women out of our 75,000,000 who would pay \$1 per month to aid Greece during the war? Would not \$500,000, paid monthly, with our sympathy, save Greece? Will not Tax Sur receive subscriptions?

EASSAS CITY, Kan, April 28.